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# Adrian



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## Chapter 1 by Madelyn Mueth

Once upon a time, a great warrior named Adrian would be among the people. The Knights of Templar were searching throughout the land looking for a young man. This young man was going to protect King Arthur the Third. King Arthur was a young man whose hair was as gold as sand on the beaches of his kingdom. His eyes were as blue as the sky on a cloudless day. He didn't need to have physical strength, instead, he had the strength of heart. Since he didn't have physical strength, he needed an able protector.

One of the Knights of Templar named Dave knew nothing but the glory of battle and bloodshed. He didn't know about the gift of mercy or grace on the battlefield.

Dave drew his sword and prepared to kill an intruder. The intruder drew his bright and glittering sword from its' sheath. It looked a ball of lightning emerging from large, black thunderstorm clouds. Dave, who was unsure of himself was reluctant to give up the battle. Making his decision, Dave charged forward at the intruder. The intruder, who was actually Adrian, raised his sword. He knocked Dave's sword to the ground with a loud "crash."

Finding himself sword-less, Dave told Adrian, "Just get on with it and kill me." Since Adrian was

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About to respond, Adrian heard the sound of an arrow approaching. The arrow pierced Adrian's shoulder blade, as he gave a shout of pain. Turning around he saw a man in a green suit, shooting at him from a tree. Adrian fainted from the blood loss he suffered. Dave picked up his new friend and began to run back to camp.

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